

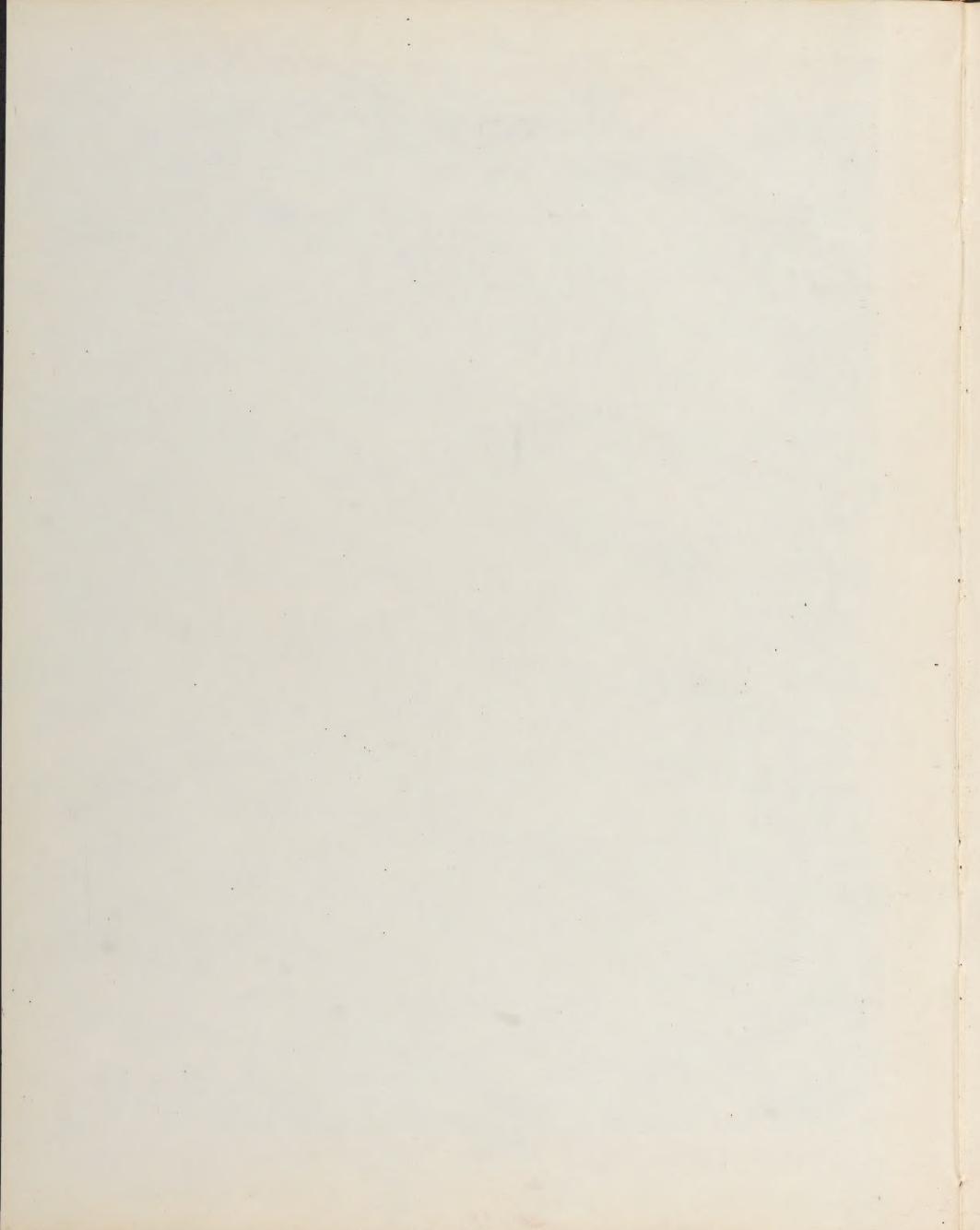
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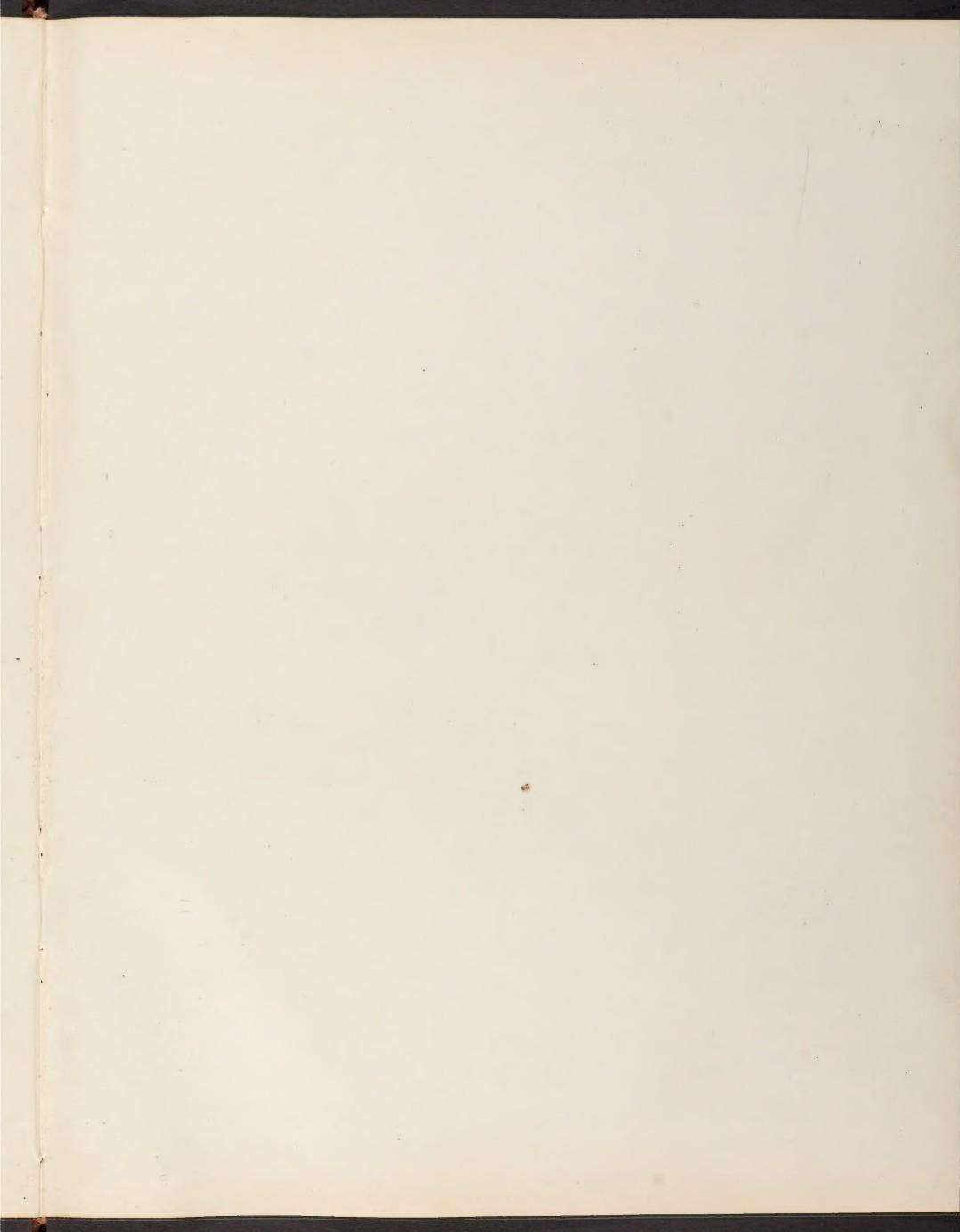


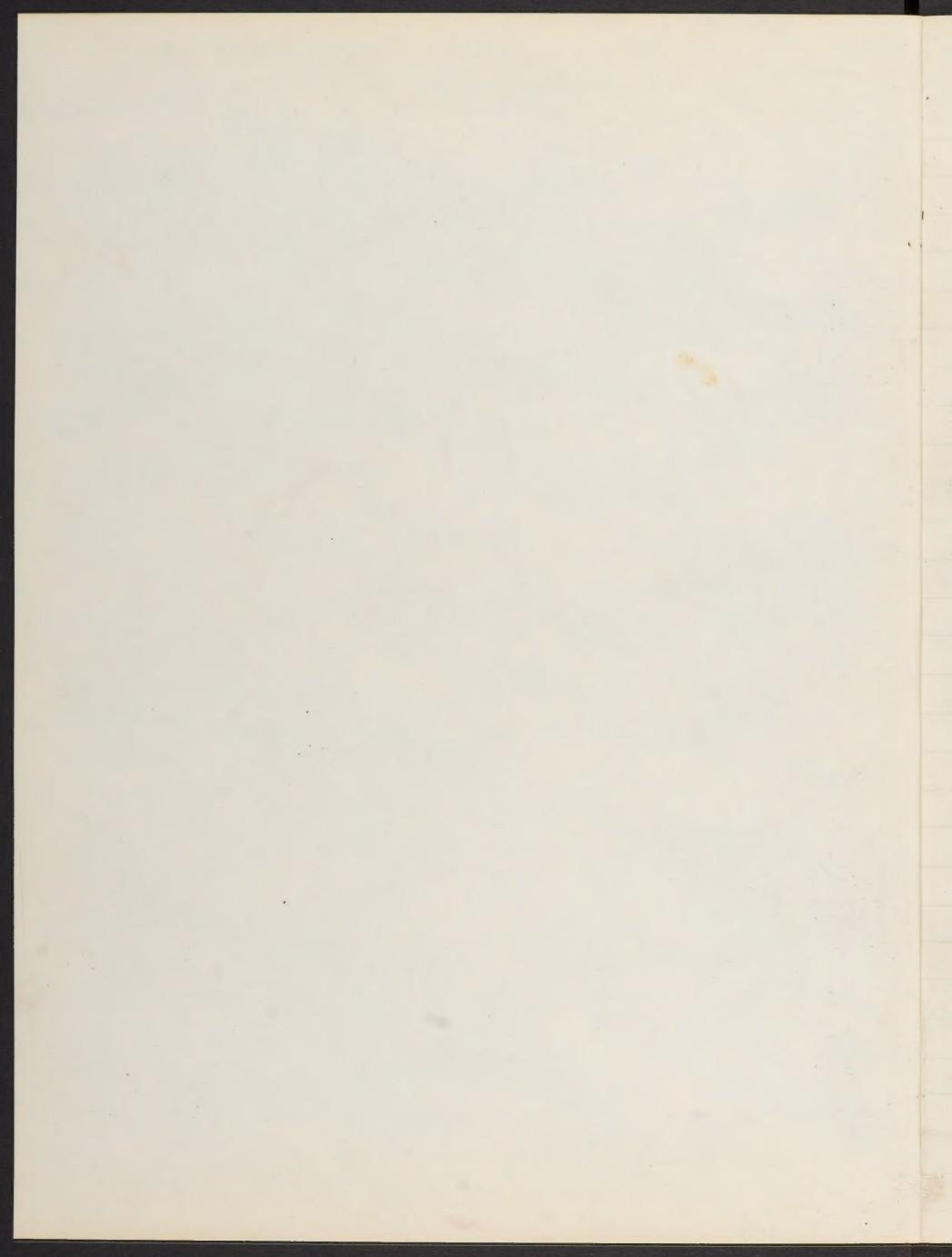
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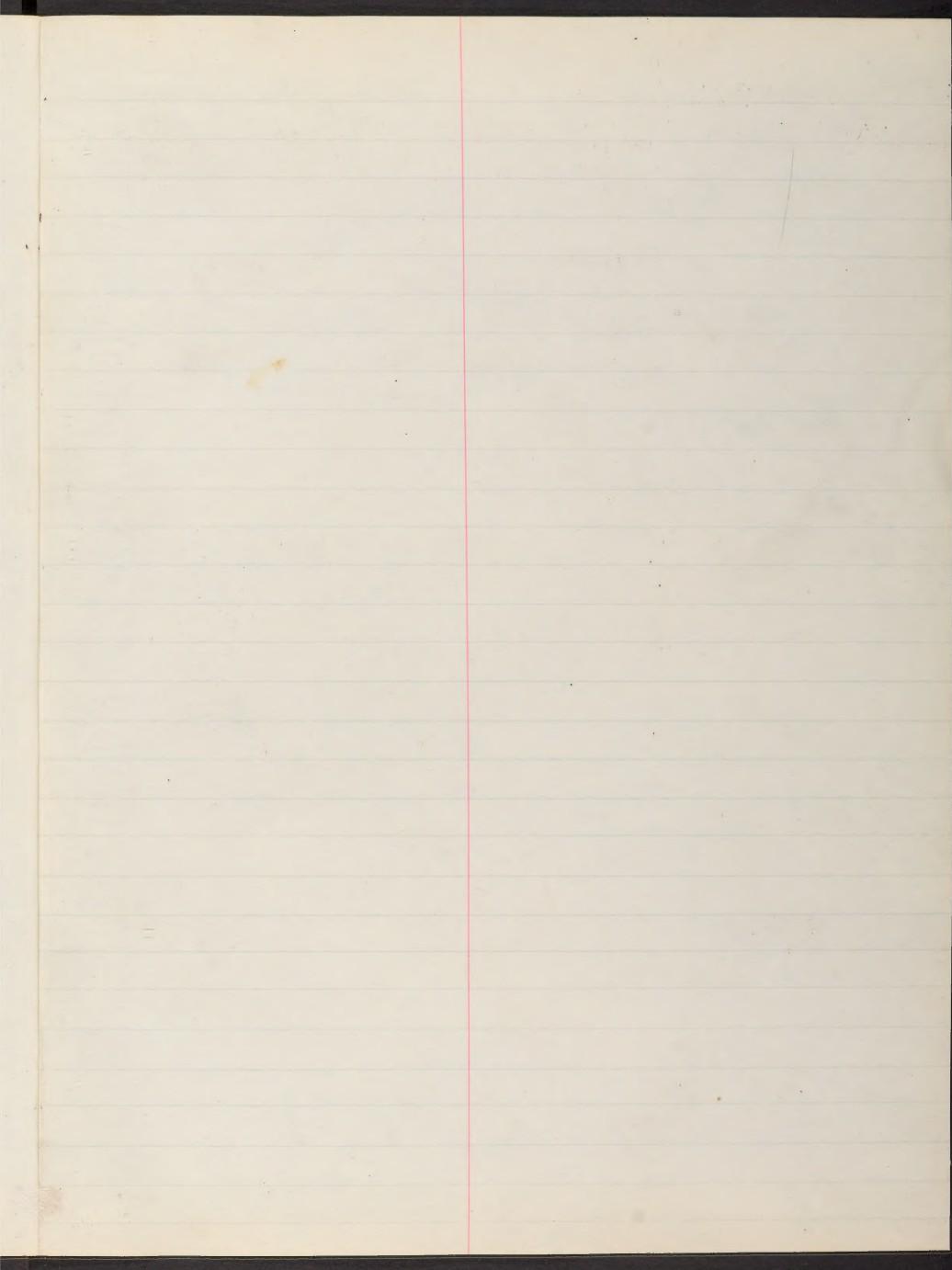
Bear monument in
Frankonia cemetery
vide Index

GGK
(b)









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Algonquin Herbs
medicine 23.
Alley G. E. 25.

B

Bear Monument
1 Oct 1915

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Katadin ♂ 28

Mrs. ANN KENNEDY, wife of Dr. Donald Kennedy of Boston Highlands, died in Ferri, Italy, on the 7th Inst., aged 72 years, having been invalid for 15 years. She was a native of Hastings, England, was married in Boston, and two years pre-deceased her son in wedlock. She leaves her husband, one son and three daughters, all bereft her the youngest daughter, who was with her at the time of her death. She had resided in Boston since 1872.

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Mersons Return 15

Oak, Black, p 34.

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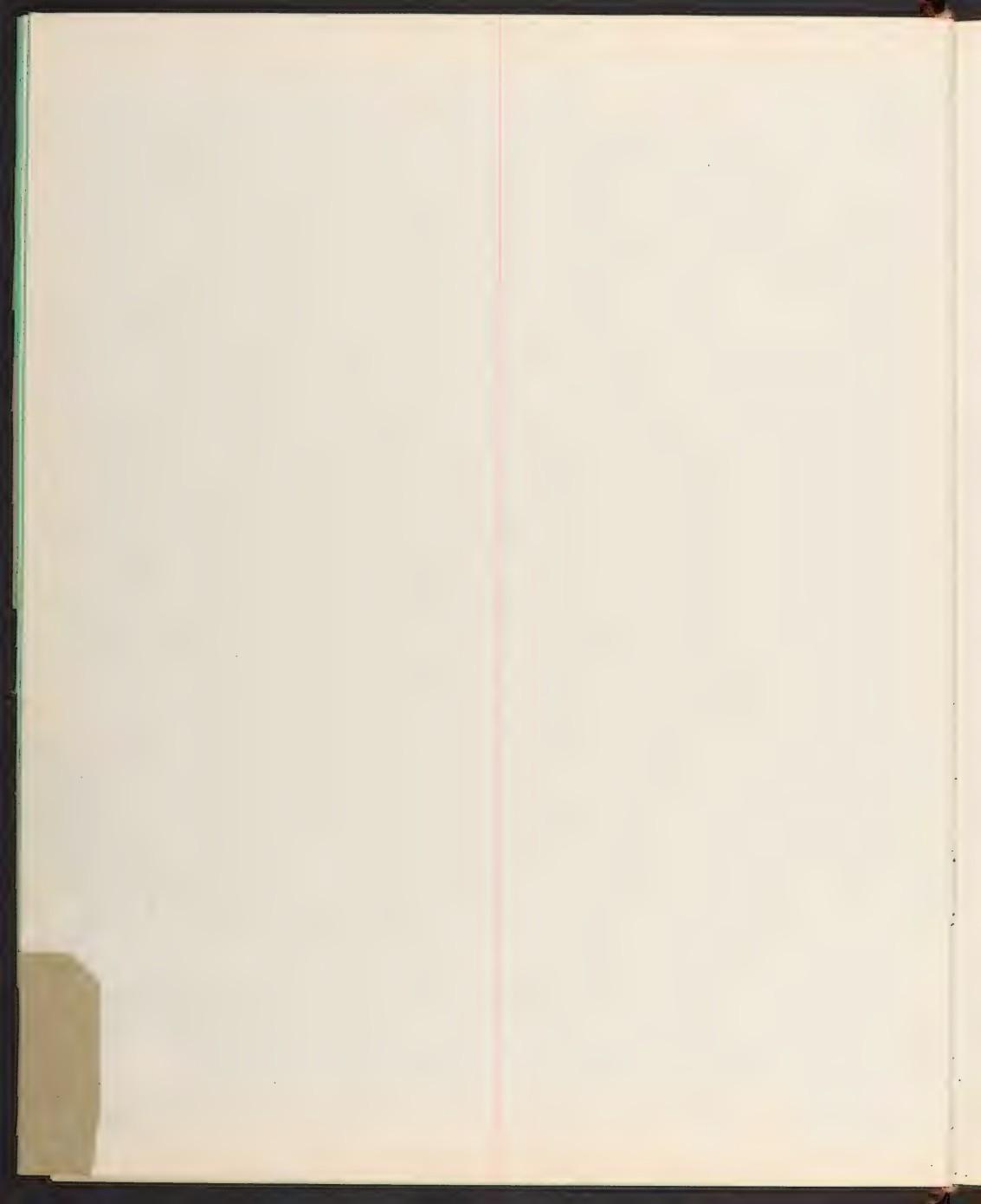


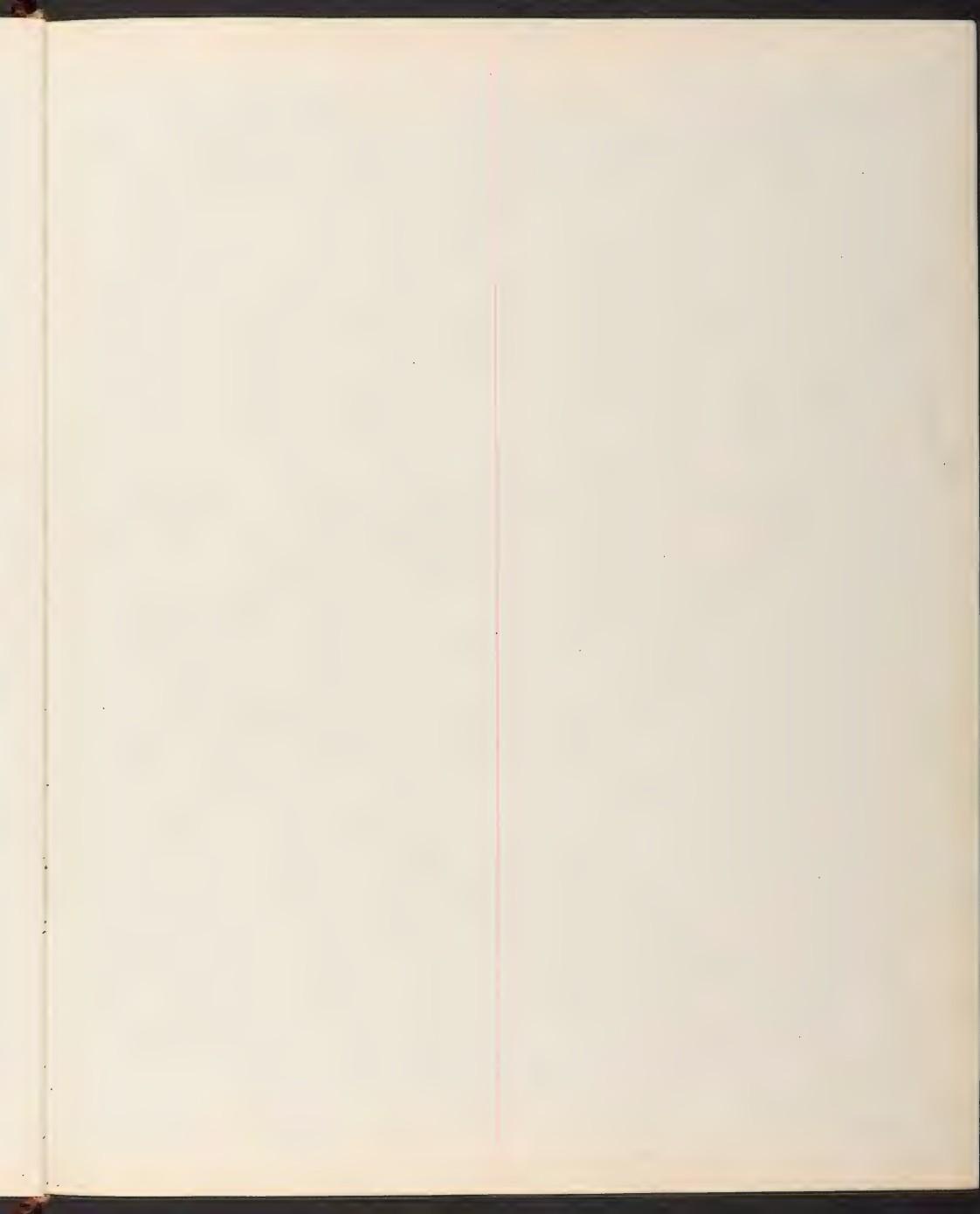
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31st Oct 1866
13
" 14

1915 Franconia Notch Sept 17th 1915 1

ft Boston with Max & arr on time
3:43) at Littleton. Auto to the Mt.
view House. Great heat in Boston.

Sept 18. Great change in the night from
 65° at Boston to 42° at sunrise
in Franconia. Walked to the
Llossen Cottage with Max a
beautiful cool day. & brilliant
sunrise

Sept 19. Strolled up field towards the Forest
hill House, a very fine day
and I walked to Cemetery in the
noon: the Bean statue is
in excellent order and still well
worth a visit. Sky fine to day,
and I listened to the "sky-born
music" —

Sept 20 Mr. Noble met me on the road
& I got into the team with him,
and rode half way to his house.
He is feeble & will spend the
winter with his nephew near by.
We ate two o'clock No cold weather
so took an auto ride, viz
Cemetery, Spooner Farm
Profile House Farm & Profile Rd.

Then to the old man of the mountain
and home by the Golf Links.
Came out on Prospect St. Read at
the house of the State Forester
and had a drink at the
natural meadow spring, certainly
a beautiful spring of water.
a Glass tumbler hung on a
properly made wooden post
offers a delightful draught to
the foolish flying nitrolicious
parties

Sept 21. A falling rain all day just at
sunset I managed to walk to
the end of the concrete sidewalk
at Parkers store. By nine
o'clock the skies were black
with wind clouds.

S
Miss Julia W. Frothingham
and

Miss Abby S. Perry
Farningham
are here for a few days.

Sept 22 Snow on Lafayette and morey Street at 6:40 this morning there at 44° with a very very cold wind. Then snow on the Mt is in lines and occasional small patches. We ~~com~~ cancelled our auto ride on account of the cold & violent rain. The clouds were fine making a pavement of Heaven for the moon and bright Jupiter now close together, but I donot mean conjunction. Sinclair's dress suit & valises sent by parcel post from Waberville came at 9:3 o'clock this evening.

Sept 23 Therm 38° at 7 am and a white frost everywhere. As we wished to get to Mr Nobles' telephone for surrey and horses to Mr Fisk foreman for Paul Bells whose house is on the Forest Hill Road. He came at 10 & we had pleasant drive to Nobles place and a walk with him, following Miss Davis who had come up with Mr Fisk to bid Mr Noe Good Bye as

way go tomorrow. We found plenty
of Winged Gentian & the Nettle
showed us Vase. Elva Essi.
we reached home at 12 o'clock.

and at 2.15 Wetherbee came to
the door with a Ford Auto & we
went to Bethelton & drove up
& down the street with fine
distant mountains. Thence to
Littleton to end of village street &
remarked the steep hills utilized
for streets and houses, then to
the village of Aphorop & back to
Littleton & so home at 4.45 via
the old & regular stage
route. Day very fine.

Sep 24 Rain clouds in the sky but
not much rain all day.
However we did nothing but
wait for the rain.

Old Mr Weissman and his son
were here in the evening, listening
to a lecturer from the State
Agri. College: I did not try to
listen to him

Sept 25 walked am to the Spring on roadside 1 1/2 M So of the House and waiting all day, but big also on the sidewalk.

Smelars & family walking North from the Notch or Sat the 25th 1 PM

Sept 26 Sun
 threatening weather and rain enough in Am to keep us all at home. At 4:30 C.E.T and I walked Parker's shore (end of the granite side creek) home in rain and heavy wind. At 9 PM a remarkably strong SW wind screaming around the house.

Monday 27 Sept Thunder cloud blackness fills profile Notch.
 There here 40° and heavy winds from the N.W. and N.E. 8:30 AM, walked with C.E.T to the end of Harmony Lane & to the Blossom cottage. Day cold & raw.

6 1915

Tuesday Sept 28.

Barbara Fitch went to N.Y. last night &
Sinclair & Rachel to Ippa's cabin
RH Station by Auto at 8.30
intending to go up to the Madison
Hot this morning, tho the day
was cloudy & windy other. 42°.
Mr Faxon & I called on Mr
Noble this morning and saw with
pleasure the Chinese Pine Tree
(*P. densiflora*) now 6' in circumference
growing quite well & vigorously -
very wonderful sunrise.

Wed. 29 Sept. A.M. to the Farmers
Seed & road & had a chat
about war, apples & taxes.
He seemed glad to see us
walking and watching for rain
all day.

PM to Post Office & C.E.T.
walked to resting place at Ham
Branch, Swamps & wool road,
while I walk by the Conestoga.

20 Sept Thursday. We walked with C E F to
3rd bridge & up to but not far from a call
& Pitticks & then by steep road
down to Ham Branch & so home thro
the cemetery.

PM had auto at 2:30 & to near
Hill village & to Forest Hill house
& down the long steep slopes leading
to the Ham Branch & then
round by Spooner's farm & via
Profile Farm to Forest Hill
house where sat half an hour
to view the sunset.

A very beautiful day, with the
clouds deep on the summits &
all the high mountains, but
much lessened at sunset.

Oct 1. Friday: ordered the auto for 2:30
and went west to Littleton &
ordered a 4th framed photo of
the Jean monument "Statue of
the Blacksmith": the man is
an artist tho' a queer looking
chap: he says he will take
the photo either this fall or
next spring, and will I think
make a satisfactory picture.

1915

Oct 1, Tuesday. After 7 am 35°.

He gave me a memo. of 2.²⁵ as the mount I should owe him when he sends me the pictures.

Hence we drove to Bethlehem Street, the day very beautiful and the mountains fine; the best New England mountain view I suppose: then we came home by the Gale River road a most beautiful drive & one I wish I had taken on foot in our many walks. It comes into the regular Bethlehem road at the Crocker corner; the grassy field I often lie down upon to gaze at the stars and clouds and listen to the "Fj. born music"

Oct 2 Saturday Rain all day: we walked to the Post Office.

Oct 3 Sat Sunday AM to call on Mr Noble: day cloudy but no rain PM at home while C. E. T called on Mrs Smith (Jim) to learn abt Mr Bean, the Blacksmith. whose memorial column & statuette are in the Cemetery.

Oct 4 Monday AM walk to Laramie Falls PM by boat down Green river to town of Rawlins

Home by AM 9:30 pm - ride to North Station Hotel

10 1915

Oct 25, To Lexington & measured
the hybrid walnut in the
yard of house at "Five Forks"
Corners" so called being the
crossing place of Lincoln
road and State Road with
Lexington Street.

This tree has a spread of 82
feet & measures fourteen feet
in girth at the ground, and
fourteen feet six inches at
two feet fr. the ground.

The same tree was
measured some years ago
by C.E.T.

Walter Taxon & C.E. Taxon
were with me today.
and I got well "stuck up"
with the hooks on the
Demodons at one particular
place

Dec 7. 1915 Day cold & raw. Then
aft^o 30 all day.

C. E. F and W F came 9.15 train
and after sitting awhile at
my fire place we took car
to Peamount St. and walked
thru to Elm St. and after a
short examination of the many
deplorable changes Mr Lewis
is making of our old stamping
ground we walked back to
the house. Horace and
Lucretius the subjects of our
thought. We had lunch at
1.15 & then back to town on
car.

Water Power Plans on the Upper Connecticut.

(From the Manchester Union.)

Littleton's dream of a power development of stupendous proportions on the Connecticut river along the famous Fifteen Mile falls, which has been cherished for the past six years, seems to be approaching realization.

Five years ago a syndicate of financiers secured control of the charter for such a development, which had been held for a number of years by several Littleton business men. The syndicate organized what is known as the Connecticut River Transmission Company, and the company has already secured the necessary funds, though at a great expense, and until now has not been interested, as the company has all its men working on the development plant on the Deerfield river in the Berkshires. The company is controlled by Chase & Harriman Company of New York and Boston, but it is regarded as quite probable that Stone & Webster of Boston, who own rights at Monroe, are interested in the project.

The plan as originally contemplated involved an expenditure of \$6,000,000, and it is assumed that the present plan is substantially the same as formerly proposed. Three dams were to be built, the first and biggest of which will be 160 feet high, which is claimed to be higher than any other dam in the country. This would be across the river at

Monroe, where there is a natural gorge for the foundation of a big dam that would cost in the vicinity of \$2,000,000.

The second dam was to be 100 feet high and stretch across the river at Waterford, while the third was to be 80 feet high and at the head of the 15-mile falls. Monroe is situated thus giving the company the benefit of the head of nearly 400 feet tall. This would establish three separate power plants.

It is of interest in this connection to know that Stone & Webster are already projecting a scheme to raise the lower Connecticut lake 17 feet to afford a much larger storage capacity.

The northern part of New Hampshire and Vermont will watch with tremendous interest the plans of this promotion as it will mean more than can be imagined to the prosperity of the whole region. There is no doubt that the promoters plan to sell their power as far north as Groveton and that Lisbon, St. Johnsbury, Vt. Montpelier and other towns in this vicinity will use a good percentage of the total volume produced. The scheme contemplates the development of some 5000 horsepower. If any considerable part of this is used in Littleton it will mean an industrial boom that will increase Littleton's population and the town in most remarkable way. The development will probably require several years to complete and already men are at work drawing plans and making arrangements for the coming of the large force of dam builders. Nearly 50 engineers have been employed to mark out the territory.

2392 1916

Dec 7. 1915 Day cold & raw. Ther.
abt 30 all day.

C. E. F and W. F came 9.15 train
and after sitting awhile at
my fire place we took car
~~to Peavine St~~ and walked
thru to Elm St and after a
short examination of the many
deplorable changes Mr Lewis
is making of our old stamping
ground we walked back to
the house. Horace and
Lucretius the subjects of our
thought. We had lunch at
1.15 & were back to town on
the 3.12 Electric Car.

1916

13

Apr 2nd

walked to top of Blue Hill with Mr McAdie. Day & sunshine warm, several snow drifts from late storms and much mud. I sat down at top of the hill to enjoy the out doors. One butterfly the Vanessa Antioch, on the top of the hill.

VACATION WHITE MOUNTAINS

NO HAY FEVER. FIRST CLASS WATER SUPPLY

We want 5000 people to use our bureau in finding places to spend a vacation. We have complete lists of rooms, suites, furnished cottages at lake or mountain side, during the four seasons.

Accommodations at any price

No party too large nor too small. Your pleasure our first consideration. Apply to

The Board of Trade, Littleton, N. H.
S. S. T. ap 1

Thursday 6 Oct 1916
a very pleasant day,
with C. E. T. to Register
& with W. T. to Waverley by
our Blue Bird road; but
saw no blue-birds, though I
must not forget the beautiful
male bird perched on W. T.'s
olive jar preparing to make
his summer home. Certainly
a difficult piece of work to see
any bird more beautiful.
Had our lunch by the roadside.
Staid only a little while at
the water fall at Waverley Oaks
& home by the 5.16 train.

14

1916

April 13. Monday fine weather.
PM cold & sunless. C.E.T.
W & came 9.10 train & Hal
joined us for a walk to
Pecum St by it to the
Canton line & home in electric
car. Ponkapoag Brook very
full & many Skunk Cabbages
in blossom. Saw one Pine
Warbler on Pecum St & very
fine fruited Mitchella much
to my surprise, have not seen
much of it lately, perhaps
owing to so much cutting of
wood & shrubbery. Home for a
1.30 lunch. and we listened
to the Victor for an hour.

18 April 1916. with C.E.T to Lexington & took
walk to the old pasture where
white Oaks & Apple Trees made the
picture. We look toward Waltham
and over the marshy pool where
a few years ago the fine large Hecks
break. The crew near the big
boulder is as fine as ever — the
best one in Lexington. Back to
the house; reg on Pedometer 7 miles,
which I am inclined to doubt

20 April 1916

The Nation

homesteads their heathen negro hordes, their yellow Jap robbers, their Indian and African beasts, as well as the scum of their prisons and their slums, or, with a besotted mania that verges on the suicidal, to hound on Kaffirs and Hereros against white civilized people in the African colonies" (p. 400). Dr. Müller has written several books on international law, and in Germany he is a man of considerable repute.

"The Shadow on the Dial: Intimations of the Great Survival" (Abingdon Press; \$1 net), by Orton H. Carmichael, mixes in nearly equal proportions delicate delineation of the moods and aspects of nature with sincere and at times not unimpressive musings on immortality. Much of this book consists of entries from the journal of a young physician, A. Dr. Colvin, whose earnest meditations on the ultimate questions are not a little solemnizing and thought-provoking. The net result, as one might expect, is not very substantial, even though it is triumphantly suggested, if not demonstrated, that all's right with the world. The book would be robbed of much of its interest if it lacked the illustrations that abound in it, and the gracious nature-writing represented well enough by the following passage:

It was a glorious May-day, with the orchards in bloom and the foliage of the woods and the wayside trees reaching the fresh perfection of its form and color. The birds were happy in the full flush of their annual romances, for to them the joy of first love returns each year as the dandelions return to the meadows. The morning air was warm and breathless, the smoke of a burning stump by the way ascending in a long perpendicular column as does the smoke in Maturi's picture, "Rest in Egypt," where the artist has suggested the desert's perfect calm. The clear azure of the sky was unflecked save by two hawks which swept round and round in slow and graceful circles as if they were designing rival plans for some mighty chandelier to be suspended in the blue dome of day.

other countries. 13 April 1916

DEATH OF SANFORD HUNT

One of Founders of Disciples Church Dies in Pasadena, Cal.—Former Sailor Before the Mast
Sanford M. Hunt, 82, one of the founders of the church of Christ (Disciples) in this city and establisher of S. M. Hunt & Co, paper stock dealers, died Thursday morning at Pasadena, Cal. Mr Hunt had led an unusually active life from the time when he shipped out of Boston before the mast, when he was 15 years old. He sailed around the world several times before leaving the sea to become a pioneer in the paper stock business. He had been spending his winters in Pasadena for several years, and at his request will be buried there.

Mr Hunt was born in Lubec, Me., September 30, 1834. He was the son of Sanford M. and Sarah Fuller Hunt. He went with his parents to Boston when he was 10 years old, and there became fascinated with the life of the sea. He spent eight years as a sailor, rounding Cape Horn seven times, and circumnavigating the earth about three times. He became first mate of the ship Fleetwood in 1858, and left the sea in the same year.

Mr Hunt began the paper stock business in Chicago, Ill. In 1859 he married Miss Della Hamilton in Chicago. She died in 1862. In 1864 he married Miss Sarah J. Humphries, who died several years ago. After the big fire in Chicago in 1875 he came to this city, where he opened one of the first paper stock businesses. The company was later incorporated as S. M. Hunt & Co, and is now conducted by Mr Hunt's sons at 25 Harrison avenue.

In 1895 Mr Hunt, with Dr Horace Detchon, organized the society of the church of Christ (Disciples). Soon afterward he bought the church at 769 Main street, now occupied by the church of the Seventh-day Adventists. He owned this building until his death, although the church of Christ moved in 1909 to its present location on Dickinson street. Two years ago Mr Hunt went to Pasadena. He returned to Springfield last summer, but went back to Pasadena to spend the winter. His brother, Albert B. Hunt, his daughter, Miss S. Emily Hunt of this city, and his sister, Miss Sarah F. Hunt of this city, were with him there when he died. He also leaves one son by his first wife, Willard H. Hunt of Philadelphia, Pa.; two sons by his second wife, Charles F. and Edward B. Hunt of this city, and three daughters, Mrs Della Hamilton Mohrter of St. Louis, Mo., Mrs Milton Murray of Pittsfield and Mrs William A. Hebert of Kingston, Pa., and a brother, William F. Hunt of Pittsfield.

Mr Hunt was a charter member of the Springfield commercial travelers' club, and was recently elected to honorary membership. He was also a member of Hampden lodge of Masons.

May 1st 1916. Met C E 7 & W T
 at South station for ~~bus~~
 South Newmarket on a
 prior pilgrimage to the
 grave of Bradford Torrey;
 after visiting one cemetery
 about half a mile from
 the RR Station & asking
 questions about the various
 graveyards we walked a
 mile further to the Mt Hope
 cemetery on a series of
 eminences & soon found
 (by the help of an old Custodian
 (Sexton) the exact grave;
 Into a Boulder a bronze
 tablet has been inserted
 inscribed Bradford Torrey.

1843 — 1912

C E 7 has two lines he thinks
 extremely appropriate for the
 Boulder tablet but there is
 no room on the Boulder.

We walked to East Newmarket RR
 station & home at 5:30 o'clock.

1916

13 May Saturday:

With C & T to Lexington & after a short stay in town with W F we came by car to Concord to see Mr Norton the U. S. expert at the Asparagus bed or station. Mr Norton walked with us in Sleepy Hollow & thence to the Urquart for a luncheon while I went call on Lucy & had a cup of tea with her. We visited the *Cornus stolonifera* in the Park fract & Chegahine near the Cemetery since the day was exceptionally fine, a perfect cool summer day. Mr Norton is a Tennessee man & is in charge of the station here for agricultural products.

ADVERTISER, WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 17, 1916

Talk of Today

ing Agriculture in Cities
Y STERLING, Massachusetts
omestead Commission.

t passage of the bill en-
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THE MAGNOLIA

From the Spanish of the South American
post, Jose Santos Chocano. Translated by
Alice Stone Blackwell.

Deep in the forest, full of song and
fragrance,

Blooms the magnolia, delicate and
light.

Like snowy wool among the thorns
entangled,

Or, on the quiet lake, a foam-flake
white.

Its vase is worthy of a Grecian
maker.

A marble wonder of the classic days,
It shows its fine, firm roundness, like
a lady

Who with bared breast her loveli-
ness displays.

Is it a pearl? Is it a tear? We know
not!

Between it and the moon, with mys-
tery ripe,

There is some unknown story of en-
chantment.

In which perhaps a white dove lost
its life;

For it is pure and white and light and
graceful,

Like a soft moonbeam on a snowbank
deep,

That rests upon the snow and min-
gles with it;

Or like a dove upon the branch asleep.

Letters to the F

The Irish Execu

To the Editor:

I am not an Irishman
try for as far back as
any way, is English.
confess that I feel
sympathy with the
in this city on St

this Government v

British Governme

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In this I feel

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1916

21

18 May. After two days rain the
sun was bright & the wind
lessening. To Lexington with
C.E.T. & after a short stay at
W.F.'s house walked to the
Rhodora swamp by the old
mill site and where the
little Red School house
was destroyed by fire,
thence to our meadow
spring where we had lunch,
but not a dove at the spring,
it was all overwhelmed by
the high water of the meadow.
Birds of many sorts, Swallows,
warblers and a Marsh Hawk,
a rare bird in the past few
years as W.F. says. Thence
to the farm Barn Bars &
so to the red pasture where
grows Rhodora in plenty &
then across the brook by the
stepping stones & so by my
path to the Paint mine & to
the village square & took electric
car for subway & so home
by the 4.40 train. Saved one
piece of Rhodora for herbarium.

22 1916

25 May. C.E.F. came out on the 9.08

train & I joined him for
Deoham, thence by Electric
car to Ellis station & then
walked thro' Purgatory
and by Deoham road to the
Electrics at Canton and so
to our house for a cup of tea
before he went to Boston by
Electric car.

Purgatory is not what it
once was. The big pine
Kinnelock trees are still in
place, but fire has destroyed
many trees elsewhere and a
rough cart path has been
carried across the wet
places near the Great Stump
and long vistas of view
end up suddenly in waste places,
much burnt over. Several
of the flowers however are
very fine such as Clintonia
and Gillenia undulata. No
sign of Nordmannia areolata:
perhaps too early. The big Tupelo
showed its upper branches above
the treetops. The day was very
fine, warm & summer like.

June 5. With C. E. T., W. F. and
 Mr Norton from the Agricultural
 Dept Worcester took the
 Pantry Brook walk from
 Concord to Maynard; my
 pedometer marked 10.5 miles:
 we had thunder showers
 the last two & a half miles,
 and I was the only one
 with umbrella & waterproof.
 Got 3.43 train to Boston:
 examined again the *Ferns*
 in and abt the wall on
 roadside just at top of
 hill after cross.
 Mr Norton is
 on Asparagus.

Herb Medicine Practises of the Northeastern Algonkins: FRANK G. SPECK.

This paper presents lists of plants used in the medicine practises of several eastern Algonkin tribes—the Montagnais, Penobscot and Mohegan. Practically devoid of ceremonial associations in this area, the pseudo-scientific use of herbs by the northeastern tribes is taken as another indication of the primitive character of their culture. Assuming that a simple herbalism unmodified by ritual is more elementary than where subordinated to ceremonial practises, the author brings forth another reason for regarding the northeast as a region where a fundamentally characteristic type of Algonkian culture has survived unmodified by contact with outside and more advanced types. The associations of color, taste, name and the like, are shown to underlie the remedies and their functions in most cases, as appears in the botanical identifications and the analyses of native names.

The Social Significance of the Creek Confederacy:
 JOHN R. SWANTON.

The Creek confederacy was a result of those social linkings from which, in all parts of the world, nationalities and governments have arisen.

"(1916)

John R. Swanton
 Pub. Salter 9 June 1916

June 5. With C. E. F., W. F. and
 Mr. Norton from the Agricultural
 Dept. Master, we took the
 Pantry Brook walk from
 Concord to Wayland; my
 pedometer marked 10.5 miles;
 we had thunder showers
 the last two & a half miles,
 and I was the only one
 with umbrella & waterproof.
 Got 3.43 train to Boston;
 examined again the ferns
 in and abt the wall on
 roadside just at top of
 hill after crossing Pantry Brook.
 Mr. Norton is the U. S. expert
 on Asparagus & its roots.

In the intervals between the pines the mother ferns were the most abundant plants, each of them
 being a gradual split, even as its essential organs -
 roots, rhizome, stem, leaves, etc. - were developed in the
 same blood, it was also concerned in the
 formation and nutrition of the plant, especially the
 leaves which were many times larger than the
 roots properties of nutrition; among these char-
 acteristic properties of nutrition, among others char-
 acteristic of the ferns, was the power of assimilating
 the elements of the atmosphere and combining
 them into living matter. And so as an organic entity,
 the ferns were the most abundant plants in the
 world.

W. F. & C. E. F.
 9 June 1916

24

1916 Tuesday the 13th

Hal went with C.E.T. & F.
and G.G.K. to the Pink man
but the weather looked very
threatening: we had a few
showers - during one of which
we sought shelter in Mr
Sandas' shed & had a
chat with Sandas who
appears to be a Portuguese
who owns 10 acres in his
farm: he complained of the
high wages he had to pay
even for a poor worker:
on a wet path near the
Paint Mine Brook we ran
on to a Mud Turtle: he
was quiet enough and
glad to get out of our way:
he was about 10 inches long
and seven or eight wide.

We had our lunch there
& then back to the station
for the 4.10 train to Boston.
No special flowers but W.F.
heard a Brown Creeper,
which we did not see.

1916

25

With Ma & I on June 29 to Littleton &
auto to Mrs. Dudley at the
new house. Chas & Walter
Faxon were there and a young
man Mr. Alley of the ~~Bo~~
Leather Trust. We remained
to July 5 but C. & W. Faxon
went home July 4th being
caught in the violent tornado
in Boston at 5 P.M.

We had a few weeks the
it rained virtually every day.
Called first on Mr. Noble
& walked also to Spooner Farm.

Mrs. Abbie S. Colgate.

Mrs. Abbie Salisbury (McLellan) Colgate, widow of Charles H. Colgate, died at her residence, 92 Glen street, early Wednesday morning, of heart disease. For nearly twelve years Mrs. Colgate has been subject to illness due to a weak heart, and of late the attacks have become more frequent. She returned a week ago from a visit to her son, Dr. Charles H. Colgate, Jr., at Rockland and seemed much benefited. On Sunday she had another attack, from which she was unable to rally.

Mrs. Colgate leaves one son, Dr. Colgate, Jr., of Rockland; three daughters, Miss Annie L. Colgate, Mrs. John E. Gilcreast and Miss Mabel S. Colgate; two grandsons, Cleveland and Alden Colgate Gilcreast; and two brothers, Edward McLellan, of Newton Centre, and William E. McLellan, of Wollaston. Her husband died three years ago. They were married in 1867 in Chelsea, and after two years came to Somerville to live. Mrs. Colgate has resided in her present home thirty years.

She was a member of Prospect Hill Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, and the Franklin Street Church. Always taking an active interest in both, she was highly esteemed for her sterling qualities and will be greatly missed by a wide circle of friends. She was a frequent contributor of poetry to the Somerville Journal.

Funeral services will be held at her late residence, 92 Glen street, this (Friday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Carl Stackman will officiate, and the burial will be in the family lot at Newton Cemetery.

Aug 23, 1916

Profile Farm.

4th July was perfectly
as a Sunday; the cloudy,
in and some rain may
but for the unusual quiet.

Favus Everett Alley
Baker Road, Everett, Mass.

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Mrs. Mark J. Elveit.

1916

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with maid on June 29 to Leedleton &
auto to Mrs. Dudley at the
new house. Chas & Walker
Saxon were there and a young
man Mr. Alley of the ~~Le~~
Leather Trust. We remained
to July 5 but C. & W. Saxon
went home July 4th because
caught in the violent Tornado
in Boston at 5 P.M.

We had a few walks tho'
it rained virtually every day.
Called first on Mr. Noble
& walked also to Spooner Farm
and to Profile Farm.

The 4th July was perfectly
quiet as a Sunday; the cloudy
weather and some rain may
account for the unusual quiet.

Mr. Gustavus Everett Alley
36 Baker Road, Everett, Mass.

THE OLDEST TRUST CO.

ARTHUR ADAMS, Vice-President AL
JAMES R. HOOPER
EDWARD B. LADD, Ass't Treasurer R
THOMAS E. EATON, Secretary PR
FREDERICK W. MILES, Treasurer PP
States and abroad. Consult
Invariably available when u
The only safe way to carry u
Issues Letters of Credit and
your next tip.

"THE MANAGEMENT OF
WITNESSES OUT OF STATE"

26

July 15, 1916 found the card of
Mr J. William Fullerton
Newmarket N.H.
who sent me photo -

MR. J. WILLIAM FULLERTON.

I sent to him one of my large
photos of the Bear Monument
in the Franklin Cemetery.

1916

27

Friday Sept 22^T

Thursday Sept 23^T Mr C.E. Faxon
came out & after wandering
about our place we went
to the Top of Blue Hill & down
to a 3 o'clock cup of Tea
before C.E.T. went home.

But he was the first
friend who had a chance
to see the Electric Lighting
of the whole house &
with much variety and
elegance.

OCTOBER 5, 1916

The Nomad

believe it or not, but the
believes it—the story that
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his mouth and go through all the motions
of barking violently, but never a sound
issued forth.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

KATAHDIN

To the Editor of the Transcript:

Gratifying as it is to learn in Allen Chamberlain's account of a recent trip of the Appalachian Club to Mt. Katahdin that "A 'Lost Mountain' has been found, his article is somewhat misleading in the assumption that the mountain has long been the objective and abode of many lovers of nature and prospecting scientists. The wonderful South Basin was first made easily attainable from the east in 1900 by a party of botanists under the leadership of Dr. Kennedy of Milton, who built a trail accessible to horses within five miles of the Basin, and who erected a substantial log camp which served for several years as a cosy shelter for an ever increasing number of campers who followed them. Rhodora, the journal of the New England Botanical Club of June, 1901, gives interesting accounts of the trip by the various members of the expedition. Another party of entomologists visited the mountain the following year, one of its members discovering a new species of butterfly (*Chionabas katahdin*) described in Entomological News, Oct. 1, 1900. In 1898 and 1901 Professor M. H. Harvey visited the mountain giving extensive scientific information in the "University of Maine Studies, No. 5," December, 1903.

One of Boston's most notable artists visited the mountain at this time, painting its impressive features and elusive moods with the skill of a master. Katahdin is never likely to pose for a more successful or sympathetic interpreter of her majestic charms.

Captain Rogers, late proprietor of Lunksoos Camp at East Branch Crossing, who built the trail and cabin for the Kennedy party in 1900, improved the trail in succeeding years until campers could ride into the South Basin on horseback. For several years he preferred people from their way over this trail at timber line, making every score of campers lodging together on the shores of Chimney Pond. Indeed, the mountain would never have been lost and found again had it not been for the disastrous forest fires which ravished the Maine wilderness in the summer of 1905, which not only obliterated the trail so laboriously prepared by Rogers, but rendered the country intervening between the settlement and the mountain so nearly impenetrable that even that intrepid woodsman abandoned the project which had promised permanent profit to him. Many years after that disaster a second fire burned over the trail, consuming the obstructing blow-down and making the building of the present trail an easy task.

All honor to the Appalachian Club for exploring, extolling, and again making accessible the wonders of this greatest of Eastern mountain peaks, but the mountain must remain a secret to those who had followed the trail of the Kennedy party, and its temporary isolation and rediscovery was accountable to an act of God and not to the apathy of local guides and camp keepers or those who knew it of old.

G. B. Fox

Boston, Oct. 3.

1916

white Mts. Bellevue in 29

Sept 27 Boston to Lake ~~Belleville~~ via
Interval.

28 walked through Crawford Notch
arrived at Hotel Mt Washington
by train down the Pothole at 6.

29: walked meadows Flume Bridge
Diana's Baths & home by
covered Bridge & North Conway 8½ m

30 Mt Surprise

Oct 1 Cathedral Woods and PM called
at the Pendexter's

Oct 2 To Hurricane Mt back of
Kearsarge village

Fine Lombardy Poplar on the
roadside over the ridge &
to rocky flat pastures with
view of Ponds & Mts. in Maine

Oct 3 11.05 train to Jackson lunch at
the Iron Mt House & walked to
Goodrich Falls & home by
Wentworth's unfinished Hotel
a monstrous Caravansary.
Dr Lane & Mrs Lane called for
us at the Iron Mt House & took
us home in auto through
Lower Bartlett village.

Oct 4 Home by the early morning train.
7.05 am to 12.25 Auto to Park
Lane to leave C. E. & go home.

Oct 9, 1916
Boston Herald

THE I

hano Char

29 AMERICANS WERE LISTED ON STEPHANO

Roster of First Cabin Included

Two Passengers from United States and One German-American — Newfoundland, Canada and Spanish Countries Represented.

[Special Dispatch to the Herald.]

HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 8.—Following is list of first and second cabin passengers on S. S. Stephano:

FIRST CABIN.

William Bierschedek, German-American; J. E. Evans, W. C. Ellis and W. J. Levison, Americans; J. Sanchez, R. Fernandez, F. Anqua, F. Fernandez, Spanish; J. Johanson, Norwegian; Mrs. E. R. Erickson, Newfoundland.

SECOND CABIN.

Americans.

J. Stewart, C. Bostwick, F. Bostwick, E. Saxon, M. Harris, H. F. Graham, J. L. Taylor, G. Hurlburt, H. M. Hoffman, J. Barnard, R. B. Law, M. Huffman, F. Jennings, C. Evans, S. Evans, C. F. Ulrich, S. Wilson, J. Wilson, J. O. Andrews, M. Curtis, L. Howley, V. F. Burke, M. Kennedy, M. Cutler, F. Fitzpatrick, G. Gregory Kennedy.

Newfoundland.

E. A. Butler, H. Trammell, M. Driscoll, P. Haley, G. McGrath, J. O. Marsh, H. Rowe, C. Leato, E. M. Kain, J. Kain, L. Leate, E. Gushin, V. Squires, M. Doyle, A. Lawlor, A. Hickman, J. Kain, T. O'Toole, M. Brown, G. Peltzman, M. Doyle, A. Carew, G. Carew, K. Ludridgan, C. Engles, S. L. Shepard, M. Griffin, A. Norris, A. Conway, M. Casch, F. Perry, C. Gushin, N. Gushin, J. Yenne, Saunders, M. Clouter, M. C. Clouter, W. H. Clouter.

Canadians.

R. E. Tough, Miss Sylvia Carew.

Hull Still Floats.

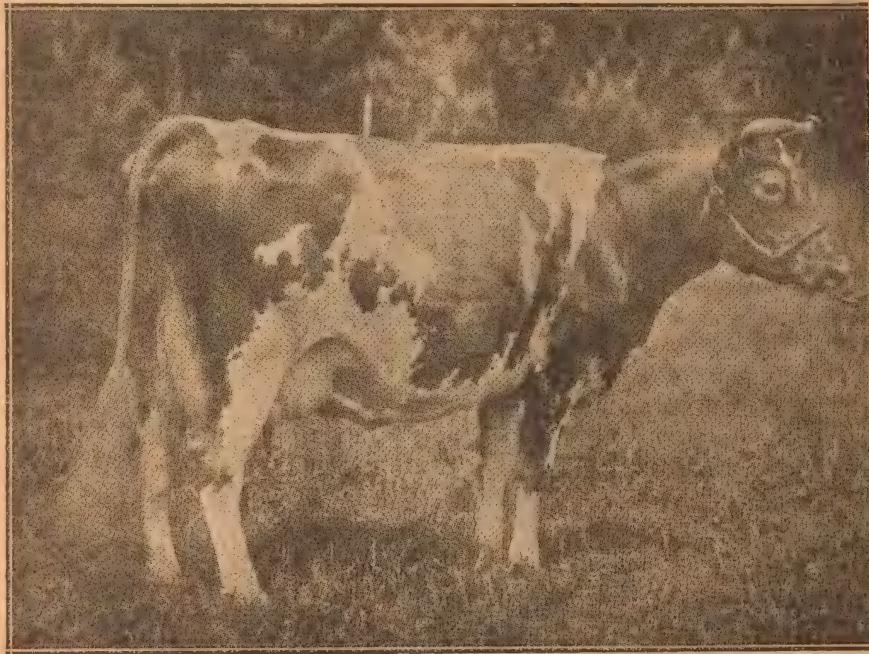
A radio message from the torpedo-boat destroyer Buleh at 10 o'clock tonight said that the steamer Stephano was still afloat six miles southeast of Nantucket Shoals lightship. The destroyer reported that she was standing by, although it seemed that the ship would go to the bottom.

A GRAY WOLF measuring five feet from tip to tip, has been killed near Naples, N. Y. Hunters, with dogs, tracked the animal for several days and finally, after he was wounded, drove him out from cover and shot him. Damage amounting to more than \$1000 was done to sheep herds before the animal was killed.

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Transcript Oct 11, 1916 -

The Most Expensive Cow in the World—\$6150



Langwater Dairymaid, Sold Yesterday at Mr. F. Lothrop Ames' North Easton Farm

OTHERS have thought well of Langwater Dairymaid, and yesterday was the first time the market had an opportunity to put a cash price on her. Without any question the auction sale on the Ames estate brought together the best judges of Guernsey cattle and many of them followed her with their bidding until the sensational bid of \$6150 was announced by C. L. A. Whitney of Albany. This was \$1140 more than was paid for Mary Tillma in 1914 at Berwin, Penn., and the highest price on record for any Guernsey cow. First prize was captured by Langwater Dairymaid, at the Brockton Fair in 1912, where she was adjudged also the grand champion. At the National Dairy Show the same year she was awarded both first and second prizes and at the Guernsey Show in Framingham in 1913 she won the Linda Vista Farm trophy. The fair maid has graduated from classes G and C on the advanced register by her milk production, registering 13,747.50 pounds of milk with 670.12 pounds of fat in her class C test for 365 days. Now she is under a retest for class A, in which she has produced 12,700.80 pounds of milk in 235 days. Individually, Langwater Dairymaid is one of the very best types of high-producing Guernsey. She is one of

those handsomely marked cows, combined with beautiful lines, and handsome carriage, which will attract the attention of the connoisseur regardless of the size of her company. A real Guernsey—she looks as if the scale of points had been designed for her—she will be the pride of her future owner.

About \$9000 was realized for the seventy-four head of cattle that were sold, which makes an average of \$1072, the first twenty going at an even higher average. The lowest price paid was \$109 for a little bull calf, and next to the highest price was \$5000 which John S. Ames paid his brother for Langwater Guernsey.

This afternoon brought the country's Guernsey fanciers into Massachusetts, the local Guernsey breeders have taken advantage of the opportunity to exhibit their herds. This morning, a group of thin men and women who attended the auction went to Cohasset, at the invitation of Clarence W. Barron, to inspect his fine herd at the Oaks Farm, William H. Caldwell, who is secretary of the American Guernsey Cattle Club, engineering the party. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh D. Bancroft served luncheon after the exhibition of the prize stock. Leaving Cohasset, the party went to Norwell to see A. L. Lincoln's pedigree stock on the Rocky Beach Farm. Tomorrow morning they are

going to the Fillmore Farm at Wellesley Farms as guests of Charles H. Jones, president of the Commonwealth Shoe and Leather Company. Mr. Jones is a recognized breeder of Guernseys, his cows having completed fifty-one advanced register records, running as high as 15,019.20 pounds of milk with 711.28 pounds of fat, which was accomplished by his Gold Dust's Elite.

Wellesley the cattlemen and cattlwomen will go to Brookline to the Mecca of Guernsey breeding in this country—the Springfield estates, where they will meet James C. Codman, who was the first man to make a business of importing Guernsey cattle into America and who is now president emeritus of the American Guernsey Cattle Club. Mr. Codman visited the Channel Islands in 1872 for the purpose of investigating two leading breeds, and he was attracted by the color and character of the product of the Guernsey, of which it is said that its butter need not be colored. The first arrivals from the Channel Islands gave such mighty satisfaction that Mr. Codman sent for more.

On Friday a visit will be made to Holliston, to the Guernsey farm of L. B. D. Smith and to several other farms in the town, and by Saturday the party may be increased to 500 for the field day on Dr. Samuel J. Mixter's Farm at Hardwick.

Next Monday is Guernsey Day at the National Dairy Show at Springfield.

34 1916

Oct 27.

our big oak in mown field
at 18 inches ft. ground
13 feet 8 inches

at 48 inches up
11 feet 4 inches

at 60 inches up
11 feet two inches
in circumference.

New-Church Messenger

December 20, 1916

INGELL.—At Milton, Mass., on Nov. 28th, 1916, in the seventy-second year of her age, Miss Mary Anne Ingell, a member of the Roxbury Society. The funeral services were at the house, and were conducted by her true friend and former pastor, Rev. Julian K. Smyth. The clear message of the definiteness of the hereafter given us in that service was spoken of and appreciated by non-New-Church people present. E. G. B.

earth-life the doctrines of the New Church were his greatest delight and his most enjoyed subject of conversation. He was a loyal New Churchman. Captain Ayres has left, in this world, his wife, two married daughters, a married son, eight grandchildren and four great grandchildren.

The keynote of the resurrection service conducted by his pastor was, "He is not dead; he is risen!"

Calendar for January, 1917

January 1, Monday. The Church Committee will meet at 8 p.m. at Miss Silver's.

January 3, Wednesday. The Massachusetts New-Church Woman's Alliance will meet in the Vestry of the Boston Church at 2.30 p.m. Mr. Feri Felix Weiss, B. Sc., United States Immigrant Inspector, Port of Boston, will speak on "Immigration, and Uncle Sam's Sieve." Mr. Weiss is an author and well known linguist and an authority on Immigration. This will be an unusual opportunity to hear one of the best equipped men in the Government service, on one of the most vital questions before the public at this time. A most cordial invitation is extended to men to attend this meeting.

January 5, Friday. The Ladies' Aid will have a supper party in the Vestry at 6.30. Tickets, 25 cents.

Entertainment: Readings by Miss Bonina Gerve Boronti; singing by Mrs. May Shepard Hayward, accompanied on the piano by Miss Evelyn Caler; Mr. Starling, violinist.

January 7, Sunday. Services at 10.30, conducted by Rev. Earle C. Hamilton. Sunday School at 11.55.

January 10, Wednesday. The Matrons' Club will meet at 2.30 p.m., with Mrs. Malcolm E. Nichols, 60 Grover's Avenue, Winthrop Highlands. Mrs. Woodward will give a résumé of the chapter on "Interest" in "The Individual in the Making," and Mrs. Chalmers will describe home life among the Japanese.

All who find it convenient are to meet at Revere Beach & Lynn depot (Rowe's Wharf) at 1.45. Get off Winthrop train at Winthrop Highlands, walk through depot, up Crest Avenue, keeping to left to the house, next to the Leighton House.

Let us begin the New Year by making this a large and interesting meeting.

INGELL—At Milton, Mass., Nov. 28, 1916, Mary A. Ingell, aged 71 years. Miss Ingell was one of fifteen who became members of the Roxbury Society under the Rev. Abiel Silver on April 1, 1877; and the last 30 years have witnessed her firmness in loyalty, her unflagging courage, and her quiet devotion to its welfare. She fulfilled to a singular degree the Biblical injunction of Matt. vi. 3: not only in alms, in the sanctuary and in sympathetic hospitality, but in service to the lowly where the gift bore the mark of human appreciation. The left

hand was kept in extreme ignorance of the beneficent generosity of the right. Assimilation to the conditions of the better land will be easy to her; she had breathed much of its atmosphere while here, and had striven conscientiously for conformity to its laws.

The Rev. Julian K. Smyth, who had known her, while here for 16 years, as a parishioner, gave fitting and heartfelt tribute at her obsequies; and he reached the many persons present of other faiths through his simple setting forth of the New-Church view of that normal transition to another life which is called death.

E. C. S.

January 12, Friday. The Fraternity will have its regular monthly meeting at the Vestry at 7.45 p.m.

The Fraternity is starting with its other activities, a Bible Class, to meet as near as possible at 8.15, or as soon as the business meeting is finished. We earnestly request that all members and friends will do their best to make it a success.

We will take as our subject this year the Harmony of the Gospels, dividing the Gospel of Matthew into five parts, taking this month the first three chapters of Matthew. Mr. Stiff will be the leader.

January 14, Sunday. Services at 10.30, conducted by F. Sidney Mayer of Fall River. Sunday School at 11.55.

January 19, Friday. The Ladies' Aid will meet at 10 a.m. at the Vestry.

January 21, Sunday. Services at 10.30, conducted by Mr. H. Durand Downward. Sunday School at 11.55.

January 26, Friday. The Fraternity will have a jolly time for young and old, at 8 p.m. Every one welcome. Bring your friends and have a good time.

January 28, Sunday. Services at 10.30, conducted by Rev. Wm. F. Wunsch. Sunday School at 11.55.

Record

Our Society has recently lost one of its earliest and most esteemed members, Miss Mary A. Ingell, who passed to the other world November 28, 1916. Uniting with the Church in 1877 she has always been devoted to its interests. Quiet and unobtrusive, she was efficient and helpful, and many a good cause has been assisted by her generosity. She was a woman of the highest type of mind and character, and one whom it was a privilege to call one's friend. To know her was to love her.

New Church Messenger
Dec 27. 1916.

, JULY 24, 1916

The Fine Arts

THOSE GOOD OLD TIMES

Retrospective View of Boston Art Activities Forty-Odd Years Ago Outlined by Old Catalogues

How many people save their old art catalogues? Comparatively few. And yet for purposes of reference many of these brochures are of constantly increasing value to the historian. Through the courtesy of Mr. A. W. Elson, president of the Elson Art Publication Company, this department has had the privilege of a very interesting retrospective glimpse of the art activities of forty-old years ago in Boston, as suggested in outline by the catalogues of the Boston Art Club exhibition of 1873 and of the "Artists' Annual Sale" of the spring of 1875. The Boston Art Club exhibition of 1873 contained 185 works; of this total about 150 were oil paintings, and the rest were watercolors, pastels, drawings and sculpture. Among the names of the artists in this catalogue we note those of A. H. Copeland, George Snell, Alfred Ordway, A. F. Bellows, F. P. Vinton, Ellen Robbins, Edwin Lord Weeks, Ernest Longfellow, Benjamin Champney, J. Wells Champney, William Babcock, J. Foxcroft Cole, E. T. Billings, Frank Hill Smith, J. Appleton Brown, W. M. Fisher, S. W. Griggs, William E. Norton, John R. Key, George Inness, F. D. Williams, Walter M. Brackett, Anne Whitney, James M. Hart, Thomas Robinson and Helen M. Knowlton. All but three or four of these artists are dead.

One peculiar feature of the exhibition is the fact that more than half of the pictures were loans. They came from the private collections of such Boston collectors as H. P. Kidder, S. D. Warren, Thomas Wigglesworth, Francis Jaques, Benjamin S. Rouch, Dr. J. H. Wright, R. C. Greenleaf, and Donald Kennedy. The last-named gentleman lent a pencil drawing attributed to Charlotte Brontë. The catalogue does not state where the exhibition was held, but it was in all probability in the old clubhouse in Boylston street, opposite the Common.

Who remembers the "Artists' Annual Sale" of March 17 and 18, 1873? It was held in the gallery of the Studio Building, in Tremont street, and the 100 paintings were by eight artists—William C. Hunt, Thomas Réoulin, John B. Johnston, Marcus Waterman, S. S. Tuckerman, Frank Hill Smith, F. W. Rogers and Miss H. M. Knowlton. In this collection Hunt had no less than twenty-eight paintings. They were: "Spring Morning," "Cypress Tree and Creek, Florida," "Hazy Autumn Morning," "Willow Tree," "The Rising Moon," "Beach Scene with Horses," "The Garden Girl," "Female Head—a study," "Autumn foliage, Newton Lower Falls," "Mildam, Newton Lower Falls," "Spring, Watertown," "Silver Lake and Forest," "Autumn Afternoon," "Magnolia Tree, St. John's River," "Sunset, Newtonville," "Poplars," "On Charles River," "Sketch," "Cloudy Sunset," "Storm," "Milton Farm," "Bemis Factory," "Banks of St. John's River, Florida," "Charles River above Waltham," "Autumn Sunset," "Landscape," "Silver Lake—sketch," and a "Head."

Marcus Waterman's principal contribution was his "Mauroof in the Market-Place, from the Thousands and One Nights," and he also sent in his "Black Birch Grove, October," "Sarkataeal River, Moosehead Lake, October," "Brother Jack, a Moosehead Lake Study," "November," and "Jessica, Sabbath." Frank Hill Smith had ten of his paintings in the collection, comprising for the most part his marine pieces painted on the English coast, at Hastings, Yarmouth, Hartlepool, etc. Frank Hill Smith exhibited eighteen paintings, made in Italy, France, Holland and Canada. Tom Robinson was represented by landscape subjects from Marblehead, Quebec, Ecouen, Rhode Island, etc., and by several of his pictures of animals. John B. Johnston was represented by several landscapes painted in the suburbs of Boston; F. W. Rogers by two or three landscapes of the neighborhood of Hingham; and Miss Knowlton by a landscape and a flower piece. There were some other minor pieces in that collection, beyond a doubt, and no one who is familiar with Boston auction prices for paintings will question the surprise that many a bargain was to be had.

Mr. Elson has also handed this department the catalogue of the second annual exhibition of the Paint and Clay Club, 1882. This was held in the picturesque old sky parlor at 419 Washington street, where Gilchrist's store now stands. The exhibitors included Emil Carlson, J. Foxcroft Cole, L. M. Gaugengigl, W. F. Halsall, John B. Johnston, W. L. Metcalf, Alfred Ordway, Charles F. Pierce, F. W. Rogers, John G. Smith, H. Smith, Ross Turner, Marcus Waterman, George J. Watson, George Fuller, George W. Edwards, Edmund H. Garrett, F. G. Attwood, W. L. Taylor, W. B. Clossen, and T. H. Bartlett. Although this show took place only thirty-four years ago, of these twenty-one men only seventeen survive today.

W. H. D.

UNUSUAL BIRD VISITORS

The winter of 1916-17 will long be remembered by New England birders because of the great numbers of unusual birds which have visited us this year. Almost all of the species which are classed in the bird books as "occasional stragglers from the North" have been present this winter in eastern Massachusetts and many of them have been here in great abundance.

To continue ourselves to the smaller land birds, we find the snowy owl, the rough-legged hawk and goshawk, the northern gulls, the rarer gulls and other water birds; reports are coming in continually, of large and small flocks of evening grosbeaks, pine grosbeaks, crossbills, redpolls, siskins, snowflakes, shrikes, and Acadian or Hudsonian chickadees. A few words about these little-known visitors, with brief descriptions, may not be amiss, for they are to be found in the Arboretum, the Parkway, and scattered all through the suburbs.

First in interest, perhaps, are the evening grosbeaks. These birds, four-fifths the size of a robin, with short-forked tail and very heavy, yellowish bill, are found in the breeding season in the far Northwest, in Alberta. They are conspicuously marked, with brown shoulders and breast shading into bright yellow, black wings and tail with white wing-patch, and a yellow eyebrow; the females showing considerable gray and but little yellow. Except for an unrecorded incursion of these birds in 1880, they have been practically unknown in the East until some six or seven years ago, when they reappeared throughout New England in numbers and have continued to do so each succeeding winter. An interesting feature of their visit is has been their return to the same trees on the following winter, after a journey of several thousand miles to their breeding haunts.

Their cousins, the pine grosbeaks, are typical "stragglers." Breeding in the spruce belt from Maine across Canada to Alaska, and able to stand severe cold, they appear south of this range only when their favorite food supply in the North is insufficient. Last year I was unable to learn of a single bird being reported in Eastern Massachusetts when they have been in the Arboretum, Lexington, and various other places near by. Their favorite haunts are among pines, ash, tree-ferns, hemlock, tamarack, and mountain ash or hawthorn trees. They are a little larger than the preceding species, slender, with noticeably longer tail, and suggesting a robin from a distance, but with a short, thick, stubby bill. The adult male is a very striking bird, rose-red on head, back and breast, the wings and tail brownish, and with a variable amount of grayish in the plumage. The immature males and the females are grayish, with more or less olive-yellow brightness on the rump, the part of the back just above the tail.

Somewhat similar in appearance, but much smaller, measuring about six inches in length, are two species of crossbills. These are interesting birds, strangely parrot-like in their actions, as they cling upside-down to a spruce or pine cone, picking out the seeds with their wonderfully adapted bills, the mandibles of which cross or overlap when the bill is closed. The male red or American crossbill is dull red all over, "brightest" on the rump, the wings and tail brownish. The female is dull olive-green, the young males showing all grades between the two plumages. The white-winged crossbill, as its name implies, has conspicuous white patches on the wings in all plumages, and the adult male is dull pink instead of red. It is much less common than the red crossbill usually, but just as erratic in its appearance. The crossbills, according to Chapman, "seem to have no regard for the laws of migration which regulate the journeys of most birds."

The redpolls and pine siskins have many points of resemblance. They are little, streaked birds, decidedly smaller than English sparrows, with plainly forked tails and short conical beaks, especially adapted to picking out and crushing the seeds of alders, birches and various weeds. They travel in large flocks, often in company with each other and with goldfinches, and resemble the latter in their way, up-and-down flight and in their call-notes and feeding habits. The redpoll is grayish, nearly white, with darker stripes on back and sides, and with a bright red crown, and a black patch below the bill which suggests a chin whisker; the male birds have the breast and rump suffused with a lovely rose pink. The siskins are darker, the back and breast streaked with blackish, and with a yellowish cast to the plumage from the narrow yellow edging and base of the wing and tail feathers.

The snowflakes, or snow buntings, are found every year along the beaches and sand dunes at favorite points like Duxbury, Scituate, and Barnstable, for instance. These are always tame and trusting. They are the one species of land bird which Peary saw during his famous dash for the North Pole. While with us they vary from a mottled brown and white in the fall to a striking black-and-white pattern in the spring. Their aerial evolutions are most beautiful, as the compact flocks, often numbering over a hundred individuals, circle and dip and swirl through the air, the white wing-patches showing intermittently and suggesting vividly a whirling flurry of great flakes of snow.

These birds are all members of the great family of finches or sparrows, the seed-eating birds. Quite different in structure and habits are the shrike, or butcher-birds, as they are popularly named, as their habit of hanging their prey, insects, mice, or small birds, from a thorn or fork of a branch, to eat at their leisure or to forget. The sexes are alike in the shrikes, gray and white, with black, white-spotted wings and tail; the young birds barred or washed with grayish brown. Their favorite perch is the tiptop twig of some isolated tree, from which they may watch for their prey. The flight is very characteristic, steady and straightforward, with much flapping, and close to the ground till he nears his intended perch, which is reached at the last moment by a sudden upward turn."

One more bird, a rival of the evening grosbeak in interest, remains to be mentioned, the Acadian or Hudsonian chickadee. This little bird is a duplicate of our well-known black-capped chickadee in size and form, and with theowl-shaped appearance of the black one, and with the pale, dusky-brown instead of slatey buff. His call-notes suggest the common chickadee, but are distinctly different in quality. Like the evening grosbeak, this brown-capped chickadee was almost unknown about Boston until a few winters ago, when over fifty individuals were reported in this neighborhood. This year they have again appeared in even greater abundance.

An interesting discussion has arisen this year regarding these brown-capped visitors. The Hudsonian chickadee, the first discovered member of this group, breeds in the Hudson Bay region, and is supposed to be restricted to northern woods, such as the Acadia, the White Mountains, as far South as the White Mountains. It was naturally supposed that our Massachusetts visitors were this Southern form, which had wandered perhaps only a hundred miles from its summer home, but careful observation this year has indicated that it is in reality the Northern or Hudsonian chickadee, or perhaps a recently described subspecies from Labrador, with a much longer journey behind it.

For those who are interested in these birds, or who may in their travels through the parks or to the suburbs meet with birds which are strange or unusual, then, a visit to the room of the Boston Society of Natural History is strongly urged. There, besides the systematic collection of all the birds found in New England, are special cases showing selected seasonal groups. One such group of the

Winter Land Birds is particularly appropriate at this time. JOHN B. MAY

RANSCKT. SATURD

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Outline, is afforded by Jessie Nelson Smith (Lawrence College) in her "Introduction." It is short enough to be quoted in full:

out of chaos, dust and flames,
Out of dust a plant came,
On the planet, sea and land,
Joined together hand in hand,
In the sea a tiny sail,
Changes to a crimped shell,
Fish and reptile, bird and beast,
Nature's process never ceases,
Till through countless ages span,
Out of monkey came a man,
Jabbered and pigeon-toes,
Bushy brows above his nose,
To no one was he like unto another,
Shambled suddenly through life,
When the first of us lay dead,
Nature's general law did obey,
"Wind set on the tree, blow!"
Look at how the thing turns! I can see,

Any one could see, if he hadn't learned it in his Latin declensions, that Nature was feminine." A similar theme, "The Survival of the Unborn," treated at length in free verse and as strikingly ironic as the above is geriatric, comes from the pen of Heinrich Lehr (University of Southern California). Maryetta Lehr, of the same institution is more tender than her namesake and fellow-student. Her "Princess and Peasant" charms with a simplicity that lies at the heart of all life's deeper emotions. The touch of didacticism that informs the poem is justified by the presence of an impulsive child who wishes to know the difference between princess and peasant. Her mother tells her a tale of each, in which both die for the sake of their children. The child sees the point:

Then, mother, they are just the same!
There's just a difference in the name!
Which is fairly the core of that "Prince
and the Pauper" which may have inspired
the poem.

1917

3rd May. Day cool & windy
met C E Faxon at Park St
& then to Lexington to Miller's
house and after a short stay
in doors walked by the
Waltham Road & after turning
again toward home went
to the Blood root place at
the stony wall much
over grown - with bushes &
shrub: the Bloodroot
will be very fine in
about a week of warm
sunny weather.

Back by electric & home
on the 5.07 train to Readville
Day cloudy & cold -

May 31, 1917. Day charming after so
much cold and rain.
With C. E. F. to Upland Road and
then with Walker and C. E. F. to
by the end of North St & then
by the parallel road to Lowell
Turnpike & old mill and dam
to the spring of beautiful water
for a lunch place, & after
a smoke to the farm yard
& cow path to Rhodora spot
and by path to Paint mine
for another quiet place &
so out to Village & to Upland
& again - a beautiful five
mile walk at least.
& we took 4.10 train to
Boston via Arlington
~~Day perfect for a June~~ Rhodora in
early (or late rather) flower

CHARLES EDWARD FAXON DEAD

Distinguished as a Botanist and Illustrator, He Had Been Assistant Director of the Arnold Arboretum

Charles Edward Faxon, assistant director of the Arnold Arboretum, died suddenly at his home in Jamaica Plain this morning. Born in Roxbury on Jan. 21, 1846, he was the son of Elisha and Hannah Mann (Whiting) Faxon. He was a graduate of the Lawrence Scientific School and an instructor of botany at Harvard from 1879 to 1884. In 1897 he was made an honorary Master of Arts by Harvard.

Like his brothers, Charles Faxon was interested from boyhood in nature, and as a boy roamed the woods in search of birds and plants. He kept his interest in birds and their habits until the end and few men who were not professional ornithologists had a more comprehensive knowledge of this subject.

Mr. Faxon began early to draw plants and showed so much ability in this work that he was asked to make some of the colored plates for Eaton's "Flora of North America," published in 1870-1880. For the first volume of this classical book he made six drawings and for the second volume thirty-three drawings. When the Smithsonian Institution began the preparation of the work on trees which was afterwards known as "Sargent's Silva of North America," Mr. Faxon was selected to prepare the illustrations. For this work he made 749 drawings accompanied by carefully-prepared analyses of the flowers and fruits. He made 642 drawings for Sargent's "Manual of the Trees of North America" and the drawings for the 100 plates of trees and shrubs; and several hundred drawings which were reproduced on the pages of Garden and Forest, including those afterward republished in "The Forest Flora of Japan." His drawings of many Central American plants were published from time to time in The Botanical Gazette.

Among the artists who have made botanical drawings in the last four centuries few have equaled Mr. Faxon in taste, skill and knowledge, and the works which he illustrated owe their chief value to his pencil.

Charles Faxon had an unusually wide and general knowledge of literature and taught himself to read currently every European language. Modest and retiring he impressed himself publicly only through his pencil, and only those persons who could appreciate the value of its work, or who came into daily contact with him, realized that one of the remarkable and distinguished men of the country was living here in Boston practically unknown to the general public. He was a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Science.

The final volume of "The Silva" was dedicated to Charles Edward Faxon "In grateful appreciation of the skill and learning which for twenty years he was devoted with untiring zeal to 'The Silva of North America,'" by the friend who, for forty years, had been his almost daily associate.

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DEATHS 1918

See Page Two, Part Two.

FAXON—At Jamaica Plain, Mass., on Saturday, January 21, 1918, Charles Edward Faxon, aged 72 years. Funeral at the Chapel of the Massachusetts Cremation Society, Walk Hill street, Friday, at 2:30. Please omit flowers.

SUNDAY HERALD, BOSTON, FEBRUARY 17, 1918.

Snow-bound Patriotic Lumberjacks Buy War Savings Stamps Worth \$4185

Brown Company's Woods Department War Savings Stamp Concert Company.



Concert Pung at Poontook Storehouse.

Three Canvassers with Melodeon and Violin Make Novel Concert Tour

[Special Dispatch to the Herald.]

BERLIN, N. H., Feb. 16.—There are patriotic lumberjacks buying under the rough buckskins of the "lumberjacks" of New Hampshire. Herbert S. Gregory, Harry T. Raeburn, E. Ward Steady and Gardner L. Paine of the Brown Company, who recently penetrated the snow-bound fastnesses of the lumber camps and sold war savings stamps worth \$4185 in five days came back thoroughly convinced of that.

Equipped with a melodeon which made up in volume of music for what it lacked in size, a violin, and hundreds of leaflets on which were printed the words of patriotic songs, these four men chartered a stout pung, painted a vivid blue, and started off on the oddest concert tour New England has ever seen.

No famous symphony orchestra can boast a warmer welcome than that received from the lumberjacks whose camps they visited. To begin with, social events are rare in Wentworth's Location, Magalloway Plantation, and the other settlements they visited. Then, too, the patriotic songs, to which they listened at first and which later they sang for themselves, were a new and thrilling experience.

In Largest Log House

The concerts in each instance were held in the largest log house which the camp afforded, but the place was always packed long before the melodeon started up the first time. By the time the audience was well warmed up the rafters shook with the echoes of "Over There," "Good-by Broadway, Hello France," and similar tunes. They sang "Keep the Home Fires Burning" with a tremolo note of yearning worthy of John McCormack himself, and when it came to "The Long, Long Trail" they fairly outdid themselves.

At Wentworth's Location, the first stop on the "outward voyage" of the concert tour, an audience of 75 bought 100 of the \$5 war savings stamps.

At Dead Diamond camp three clog dancers and a fiddler materialized out of the audience and the room exploded in applause. Wagons were among the spectators of whom could clog the longest, with war stamps as the stakes. When the excitement was over the crowd dug out its capacious leather wallets and bought stamps worth nearly \$900.

At Hell Gate camp the indomitable concert singers encountered a temperature of 35 below zero. The person who gave that camp its name must have had an inglorious sense of humor if indeed he decided it. The camp, however, as though to retrieve its good name, turned out to a man in the frosty weather and broke all previous records by purchasing 133 stamps. One stalwart woodsman walked three miles to get 20 stamps which he had sold in his camp after the company departed the night before.

Went on Snowshoes

In order not to neglect the lumbermen in the camp on the Middle branch, the concert company abandoned its blue pung and took to snowshoes. With the melodeon and the violin strapped to their backs, they tramped two miles to a little settlement at the foot of a mountain. The cabins were buried in snow, the men had been cut off for a good part of the winter. The self-appointed entertainers received the warmest welcome of their trip and the enthusiasm of the audience was boundless. Anyone who visits this particular camp this spring will find the men cutting wood to the strains of "Over There," and even taking an occasional try at "The Star Spangled Banner."

In all, the concert tour covered 126 miles of snowbound country. They returned with stamps worth \$4185 accredited to the "lumberjacks" of the North Country and the firm conviction that the "unruly" folk have as warm hearts, as lusty voices and as wide-open pocketbooks as any to be found in the country.

